THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

"Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number "have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing "DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

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DEMAGOGUE HUNTING.

No. VII.

A deep occult philosopher,
As learn'd as the *wild Irish* are;
Or bully Cheetham for profound
And *solid lying*, much renown'd.

In pursuance of the plan which we have heretofore laid down in the preceding numbers, we shall proceed to contradict and expose some of the most prominent lies and misrepresentations of the faction which, to the disgrace of the American name, now predominates. We must, however, acknowledge our inability to keep pace with our adversaries, and meet every lie with its proper refutation. Their feats of falsehood are much superior to those of valour as exhibited in the "BATTLE of the Kegs."

A hundred men,
With each a pen,
Or more, upon my word, sir,
It is most true,
Would be too few
Their *lying* to record, sir.

We hope, however, by refuting as many of their falsehoods as possible, to lay our opponents under the necessity of putting their powers of invention in requisition, and thus retard the operation of those measures, and lessen the influence of those men who threaten the destruction of our country.

In the Citizen of the 27th ult. we are presented with the following villainous misrepresentation, intended to wound the feelings and destroy the reputation of a gentleman whose unsullied character none but the devils of Jacobinism have ever dared to impeach.

"*Rufus King.*—In volume 7, page 225, of Vesey's Reports of "Cases argued and determined in the High Court of Chancery," in England, we find a case ruled in 1802 against Rufus King, the "first man in our country," of which we lay before the reader the substance.

"Jane Morris made her will, by which she gave Legacies to several relations of her deceased husband, residing in the American States; gave to her Executors all sums of money that might be chargeable on the payment of those Legacies as a tax, &c. and all costs and charges in the execution of the will—so that there was not and could not be any ground for the claim set up by the executor on account of expenses or charges.—She constituted RUFUS KING, "Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of North America, or such other person, who at the time of her death should be Minister Plenipotentiary from the States of America to Great-Britain," one of the Executors of her will. From this it obviously appears (as was decided) that the Executorship she conferred on Rufus King, was not in his *individual capacity*, as a *friend*, but a *mere office*, in his capacity of Minister from the American States. By a codicil she gave other legacies; but made no disposition of the residue of her property, which, from its being the subject of a Chancery suit, it is to be presum-

ed was something worth contending for. Her surviving brothers and sisters, and nephews and nieces of a deceased brother, claimed the undisposed of residue as her next kin; but Mr. Rufus King, "the first man in our country," insisted upon keeping it "beneficially" for himself, as Executor, to the exclusion of the next of kin, under a technical rule of law, which he hoped might be turned to his favour, and did not blush to take advantage of it, although it was obvious he was only appointed Executor in his capacity of American minister. This immense sum of money, for the litigation in Chancery evinces that the sum was immense, Rufus King, Minister of the United States, a British tool in London, but the "first man in our country," actually kept from the brothers and sisters, nephews and nieces of the deceased, until he was forced to disgorge it by a decree of the Court of Chancery in England!

"The Master of the Rolls concludes his decree thus—

"The appointment of Mr. King, "not in his individual capacity as a "friend, but in the capacity of Minis-"ter from the United States, or of "such other person who at her death "should be Minister, is not immate-"rial, aiding the other circumstances. "It is evident, therefore, she meant "to confer an office only; and the in-"tention is much more clear than it "would be from the single circum-"stance of a trifling legacy to each, "which, it is admitted, would be suffi-"cient to exclude Mr King; he is "therefore a Trustee of the residue "for the next of kin."

"But although it was "evident" to the court of equity, yet it had not been to Rufus King, that he had no right to claim the money "beneficially" for himself, to the exclusion of the brothers and sisters, nephews and nieces, of the deceased, for whom, as next of kin, it was left. Rufus King, it appears, had been unwilling to consider himself in the capacity of a "Trustee," for as Trustee he could not claim and use the money "beneficially." Timon, of the Commercial Advertiser, asks—"dare any man say Rufus King is not a man of "integrity" and "honour?" The reader will say just what he pleases of Rufus King's integrity and honour, after perusing this statement. He will decide for himself, whether the Minister of the United States, whom, as Minister and Trustee, the care of the money was committed, has done honour or dishonour to his country in claiming this money "beneficially?" He will determine whether his claiming this money "beneficially," to the exclusion of the brothers and sisters, and nephews and nieces of the deceased, and next of kin, is evidence of integrity? In the mean while he will recollect that this Rufus King—this man of integrity and honour—this British instrument of cruelty—this "first man in our country," is by the tories presented to the people for their suffrages! Yes, he will not forget that Rufus King offers himself as a "Trustee," and he will decide whether, if appointed, he will not claim for himself beneficially!"

This malicious calumny is refuted by the following from Mr. King.—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EVENING POST.

"*Robinson-street, April 27th*, 1807.

"Sir,

"By an article in the *Citizen* of this morning, it is represented that, as one of the executors of the late widow of General Staats Morris, I endeavoured, while in England, to appropriate to my own use property, that, in equity, belonged to the next of kin of that lady.

"I was requested by Mrs. Morris to become one of her executors, for the purpose of superintending the payment of the legacies given by her Will to relations of her late husband, in America. Mrs. Morris bequeathed about half of her estate in legacies among relations of her husband; and, being undecided between whom of her relations she would distribute the residue, she executed the Will that contained only the American legacies,

and named me, in my official capacity, and Mr. Gregor, a member of Parliament from Cornwall, her executors.

" Upon Mrs. Morris's death, a difficulty arose respecting the administration and distribution of the residue of her estate, and Mr. Gregor, who married a relation of Mrs. Morris's, and took the sole direction of the business, applied to Mr. Mansfield (now Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas) for his opinion, as to the course to be pursued. Mr. Mansfield recommended an amicable suit in Chancery, which was instituted, not in the view of claiming any part of the property for the executors, but solely for the purpose of effecting a distribution of it, under the orders of the Chancellor.

" I enclose for your publication, and the perusal of any person who may wish it, a letter from Mr. Gregor, my co-executor, in which he explains to me the necessity and object of the proceedings in chancery.

" The American legacies were paid, under my direction, and neither for this nor any other agency in this concern, have I ever claimed or received a penny.

" I am, sir,

" Your obedient servant,

" RUFUS KING."

" Dear Sir,

" I have at last received Mr. Mansfield's opinion.---He, on the whole, thinks the executors of Mrs. Morris's Will not entitled to dispose of the residue; but, considering that there are minors interested in the decision, that the sum is considerable, and partly out on bond and mortgage, and also that the question is in its kind singular, he advises an *amicable suit*, that we may act, whatever may be the event, with security to ourselves. I have therefore put this train, and I hear from all quarters, that it is the best mode.

" I am your faithful and obed't serv't,

" F. GREGOR."

13, *Vere-street*, *May* 29, 1801.

Hon. R. KING, &c. &c.

Mill-Hill, *Middlesex*.

This lucid statement, which carries with it the most convincing proofs of correctness, one would suppose would silence Mr. Citizen---that a regard to common sense and common decency would seal his lips on that subject. But no: the Citizen of the 29th returns to the charge with as much assurance as if he had never been foiled.

" By Mr. King's letter to Mr. Coleman," says this calumniating jacobin, " it would seem as if *Mr. King thought a Chancery suit necessary to his vanity*, and he only wanted to *dispose* of the residue, whether by a fair division between the executors, or how otherwise, does not appear."

This is a *malicious lie*; for it appears that " Mr. Gregor, who married a relation of Mrs. Morris, *took the sole direction of the business*." Besides every body knows that executors, although they have a qualified and temporary right to the property of the deceased, *hold it merely in trust, to be disposed of as the law directs*; and it is evident, at the first blush, that Mr. King could not possibly have it in contemplation to appropriate this money to his own use. Lord Mansfield declared that the question was in its kind *singular*, and by his advice an *amicable suit* was commenced, not because Mr. King could in any way be affected, but because " *minors were interested in the decision*."

The next LIE of which we shall take notice, is one among the many which were published in the *Citizen* of the 23d ult.

" Richard Varick, that unfeeling tyrant when mayor of this city, is known. No one is ignorant that he caused Burk and Cready, two innocent and unprotected Irishmen, to be privately whipped in prison---that Cready, who was allured to escape from prison, died of his wounds, and Varick paid $ 500 to stifle inquiry into this bloody transaction."

This is a villainous libel, and Mr. Varick has, as we are informed, recovered two verdicts against the editor

of the Citizen for promulgating the same falsehood.

Another LIE of some consequence, as it has a tendency to induce a belief that the *American Ticket* was supported by a party possessing an improper partiality for Great-Britain, relates to a Mr. Gordon. This man, says the Citizen, was concerned in privateering adventures on American commerce during the revolutionary war. In this, however, the Citizen has unluckily made a thrust at his own faction. The said Mr. G. having declared himself to be a supporter of the *Irish Ticket*.

What sort of a faction must that be, which supports a venal and unprincipled demagogue to *lie down* those men who possess the strongest claims to the confidence of the community?

How is it possible that the people can judge correctly on political subjects, who have no other means of political information than what the Citizen affords? And why do some Federalists support a paper which is a nuisance to society---a sink of scandal ---whose editor they know to be alike destitute of moral and political honesty? Such men deserve to suffer, and they will suffer.

For the Weekly Inspector.

NEWS FROM THE NEST.

Being a brief account of a cabinet consultation on the late rebellion of "nine unarmed boats, *manned* by about a hundred *boys* *," who appeared to have just quitted school, under the command of Col. Murr.

Parturiunt montes; nascitur ridiculus mus!
HOR.

By CHRISTOPHER HORNET, Esquire.
Poet Laureat to the kingdom of Fredon.

DEDICATION.

To Doctor Lathronus Mitchellius.

Sir,

I make no apology for dedicating this trifling effusion to you; for a friend of our's (1), who, like yourself, is both an editor and a doctor, has sanctioned the practice of taking every opportunity which a petty magazine gives him, of enumerating his extensive acquaintance. And though he swears his testimonies of respect affection, esteem, &c. &c. are not added

To raise the volume's price a shilling;

Yet you and I, my dear doctor, understand the business of bookselling better. But I could offer you more than seven reasons why I do not write my dedication in Latin; a language with which, I am credibly informed, you are fond of amusing your leisure hours (2). The first is, that I do not think I could write a Latin sentence for the finest book in the royal library of Naples (3). This of itself is so forcible a reason, that your kindness will not put me to the trouble of assigning the others (4). In plain homespun prose I will therefore briefly set forth the occasion of the present poem, and my reason for the presumption of selecting you to be its patron.

You, sir, are the founder of the happy country of *Fredon:* and in testimony of their gratitude, its inhabitants

* *See Cowles Mead's Letter.*

(1) *This alludes to a certain gentleman who conducts a certain journal at Philadelphia, every number of which is dedicated with great parade to some great man as a memorial of friendship. His magazine is mostly made up of pocket-book memoranda and old recipes, as flat and stale, and unprofitable as Franklin's proverbs or Jefferson's messages.*

(2) *Read, if you can understand it, a Latin dedication to the learned Dr. M. of something of one Malcolumbus Campbell, of New-York, in which the obedient author gives free scope to the expression of his raptures, at finding his patron one day reading Cicero, with which the great man said he amused his leisure hours.*

(3) *The Doctor often boasts of a present from the king of Naples, which he obtained in consequence of a Latin letter to that monarch.*

(4) *Our author reminds us of a lad, who, being asked by Lord Kenyon why his father had not attended the Court according to summons, replied that there were seven reasons which might be given. "What are they?" said the judge. Why, first, my lord, he is dead—second—"Ah, stop there—we will dispense with the others."* Printer's Devil.

have suffered you to stand godfather, and give them a name, which expresses not only the means by which they started into political existence, but which suits in its various inflections the speculations of the philosopher, the *ore rotundo* of the orator, or the tag-rag rhymes of the poettaster (5). To you am I indebted for the post which I have now the honour to hold. I assure you, sir, I have not been idle in practising the rules of conduct which I derived from your instruction. That the European world might not be ignorant of the name, family, and abilities of the Laureat of Fredon, I have sent them a *modest, yet true* account of all these important circumstances, *in my own hand writing* (6). And that they might not import any of our books, which, being contrary to my opinion in the way of my profession, or in my political principles, would not only injure me, but degrade the reputation of my country, I have decried their merit, and by that means kept them at home (7). I have written on various subjects. Indocti, doctique, scribimus. My translation of the famous Athenian patriotic ode has been much and deservedly admired. Between you and me, however, it is not much like the original. I should send you a copy, but I have had it published in so many magazines, journals, and newspapers, that it must have met your eye before this time. We are making a rapid progress in the building of the *imperial city*; having averaged at least a house a year for several years past. At the last session of the great WIGWAM, the enormous sum of $ 20,000 was voted to be expended on one of the rooms of the capitol. This was an instance of liberality worthy of Republicans: since they gave as much to decorate a chamber as they afterwards appropriated to the defence of our whole seacoast. We cannot indeed be called a warlike nation. Some of our wise Thebans think it would be better, in case of an invasion, to take as much of our property as we can, and run to the mountains, while the enemy should be suffered to enjoy the *balance*. Others think all nations should be arraigned at *the bar of public reason*, and individuals who act or think improperly, should remain unmolested, as *monuments of the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated*. At the same time, however, that they would discountenance an *intolerance as despotic as it is wicked*, it is deemed necessary for the safety of the state, as well as for other wise purposes, that, in such men, *the mouth of labour* should not be filled by the perquisites of public *functions*. Because even erroneous opinions may be propagated by artful men.

But I am digressing from my subject. The origin of the following poem is briefly this. A certain Col. Murr having been obliged to fly his own state, collected the shattered remains of his fortune, and invested this property in a few boats, loaded with provisions and men. It was *feared* by our great Mammoth that he meditated designs which were hostile to the peace and safety of the union. His little armament created as great consternation as was formerly excited by the yankey kegs which threatened the demolition of one of our cities during the last war. The Mammoth, however, did not immediately direct the *public functionaries* to put their *energies* in action, because he *feared* our means of defence might be exhausted before any actual *oppugnation* had occurred. Thereby imitating the wary caution of

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(5) *See the learn'd Doctor's very ingenious essay on this subject, in which he has favoured us with specimens of the various modes in which the name proposed by him may be advantageously introduced in poetry.*

(6) *See a life of Dr. M. in the Monthly Magazine, in which the various works, projects, honours, &c. &c. of "our Doctor," "our author," our legislator, are very faithfully related. I have good reason for believing that this modest piece of biography was from the pen of no less a man than "our Dr." himself.*

(7) *The ingenious Doctor is in the habit of writing criticisms upon American publications, and transmitting them to London for publication.*

some of our sovereign people, who, when they mean *to try the fruitless contest of which can do the other most harm*, wait until their adversary has struck the first blow, in order that they may be "cleared of the law." In the spirit of this prudence, he ordered spies to watch *the speck of war in the western horizon*, until it had increased to a fiery comet. As soon as the *oppugnation* had arisen to such a height as to become alarming to the *public peace*, he sent a message to the great wigwam, in which he related all that he knew about it; and at the same time issued a frightful proclamation, to deter any misguided citizens from joining in the conspiracy. The self-complacency with which the great man views the progress of this terrific war-hoop, strongly evinced the composure of his mind, which, calm and serene,

> Rides in the whirlwind and directs the storm!

Like the march of a French army, according to his own story, it scattered confusion and dismay wherever it was carried by his "faithful agent." His allusion to a former proclamation, in which he warned a man to retire from our coast after he had actually gone, and the injunctions upon all good and true men to aid in *arresting* him, will, I presume, be perfectly intelligible to you. I remember, at the time, it was likened to a certain receipt to cook a dolphin, by the famous mother Glass, of culinary memory. This prudent dame commences with this important direction: FIRST, CATCH A DOLPHIN. But this was federal wit, and is to be despised.

The "speck," however, still increasing, the Mammoth began to entertain serious apprehensions that the capitol was in danger, for the geese began to cackle as loudly as ever they did at Rome. In this predicament he called a council of the lesser wigwam. The Genevan pulled out his "Report of the soundings of *Cape Fear* and *Cape Look-out*." The Mammoth proposed a temporary abdication of the throne of Fredon, and a flight to Carter's mountain, where he said he was well known. The meeting, however, terminated as most things have done in the present session of the great wigwam. In the second Canto the subject will be resumed. In the meanwhile permit me to subscribe myself, with all possible respect, &c. &c.

CHRITOPHER HORNET,
Poet Laureat.

CANTO I.

Argument.

Council of alarm being convened, the Mammoth proposes a sail to Carter's Mountain in one of the Gun-boats, which can perform an over-land voyage. The advice rejected. Speeches on the occasion. The Mammoth's despondency and consolation. The Canto concludes with a very spirited apostrophe after the choicest manner of Dr. Caustick.

* HE wav'd his hand, as if in act of speech,
Thrice hemm'd, and thrice pull'd up his breech;
The other hand he next extended,
And thus he stood 'till he had ended.

"My trusty friend, 'tis now well known,
That long before the seeds were sown
Of Burr's intriguing hostile plan,
Some hints were given to curb the man.
But to each hint I did demur;
My reason was—I fear'd not Burr.
I firmly thought *the bar of reason*
Would fright him from the direful treason;
And his example then might teach
The truth of what you've heard me preach.
Thus 'twas I suffer'd all his *gestion*,
Though Eaton's fears I did not question.
To him I gave these reasons, why
The *embassy* might turn awry.
Captain or Colonel †, whatsoe'er you be,
If Burr be sent beyond the sea,

—

* *The introduction of this poem, containing among other preliminary matter, a very touching and sublime apostrophe to the ambling Pegasus of my cousin Christopher Caustick, Esquire, has been most unfortunately lost by one of the young* Printer's devils. *It is therefore necessary to apprise the reader, who, with me, may most pathetically lament the loss of it, that the Canto very properly commences with the speech of the Mammoth himself.*

† *I need not remind the reader of the difficulty that occurred in settling the title of this valiant and injured gentleman; who, in*

With envoy's pow'rs and ample rations,
To treat of peace with foreign nations,
The fellow has such cursed cunning,
That soon to Paris he'd be running.
With smirks and smiles, and soft grimace,
He'd court the mighty Emp'ror's grace;
And that young monkey, *brave* Jerome,
Would bring the traitor envoy home;
But not to dash away so rare,
In our great Wigwam's Senate chair.
For, cloth'd with ample pomp and pow'r,
All things he'd change in half an hour.
My faithful Congress * turn'd from doors,
Like rotten sheep, by tens and scores—
(Oh, how the *water-closet* creatures
Would hang their cringing sniv'lling features!)
My faithful butcher, Jersey S——,
Would *drop* his pray'rs to be sent home;
My valiant *page*, great General V——,
Would swear he never meant to harm him;
And e'en that patriot, ancient S——,
Would try again his arts so wily;
And that *Judge-hater*, Mr E——,
Would kneel to kiss the traitor's steps.)
He'd silence ev'ry Gun-boat's thunder,
And all our hoarded treasure plunder.
If I but dar'd my mouth to ope,
He would *occlude* it with a rope.
The rebels round would gladly prance,
And loudly hail the *sheriff's dance*.
Or if with sword I should grow bolder,
(But for the thing I'd been a soldier)
"Assassination's" crimson'd flood
Would glut the victor's thirst for blood.

"A safer scheme I then foresaw,
And therefore let him 'scape my paw.
Resolv'd to watch his warlike *gestion*,
"*Till guilt was plac'd beyond all question*†."
I sent my trusty spies around,
To reconnoitre well the ground.
Of information quite a mass,
They sent me all that came to pass.
As well as I can now remember,
The first I heard was in September.
A warning voice foretold the ruin
Which father Time has since been brewing;
That plots unfriendly and unlawful,
(Enough to fill a lawyer's jaw full)
Tending to wound our happy state,
Were carri'd on at no slow rate.
This treachery took place, I trow,
Where broad Ohio's waters flow,

By one who ne'er was deem'd a knave, or
E'er wish'd for aught but Fredon's *favour* *.

"But what to do I could not tell,
For all who know me, know full well
I never lik'd to risk my life
In *fruitless* feuds and warlike strife:
Was ne'er inclin'd to take up arms,
In struggles which could do most harms
So then I tri'd some soft'ning unctions,
Before I call'd on public functions;
And therefore issu'd Proclamation,
As safest way to guard the nation.
The plan was tri'd, some time before,
In Whitby's case, and many more.
My *faithful agent* play'd his part;
He wisely open'd all his heart
To one who had more fire than both,
And ne'er from fighting had been loth.
That most courageous governor, Tiffin,
Call'd out his force, and in a *jiffin*
Effected seizure of the boats,
And *stopp'd provisions* from their throats.
And thus was giv'n the primal blow,
Where broad Ohio's waters flow.

"Next see my flaming Proclamation,
Spreading dismay through all the nation.
It prov'd the truth in every member,
('Twas in the month of last December)
More clear than John H. Davies' speech,
Which *vainly strove* Judge Innes to teach.
And next to Tennessee, a journey,
I sent my agent and attorney.
Through Frankfort, Nashville, where his course is,
You hear him call for all resources.
New-Orleans next, in sad alarms,
Resounds with bombast cries, "to arms!"
Feds flounder'd like a wounded porpoise,
Because *my* Judge refus'd a corpus:
As if having once secur'd the dogs,
I'd be restrain'd by lawyers' clogs.

"Without e'en proof, I've heard it said,
That Burr is help'd by foreign aid.
But such has been my prudent plan,
Which Congress sanction'd to a man †,
That nought has happen'd since that day,
To make Spain swerve from interest's way.

"Such was the prospect of the ground,
Which in my Message may be found.
That Message which was in't requir'd
What time my *prudence* many tir'd:
When Randolph swore he'd lost reliance,
And to my *closet* bid defiance.

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fact, now stands without either rank or pay, a monument of the gratitude of Republicks!

* *He told me,* "*he would turn Congress neck and heels out of doors, assassinate the President, seize on the treasury and the navy, and declare himself the protector of an energetic government.*" Eaton's Testimony.

† *Vide Message to Congress, upon being directed*" *to furnish information, &c.*

* *These plots were acted by one who had stood well in his country's* favour.
Message.

† *The* wisdom of the measures sanctioned *at the last session of Congress, &c.*
Message.

Perhaps some fools may now deride
Econ'my as a nation's pride;
And say we should be well prepar'd,
And not by ev'ry *Burr* be scar'd.
To me it seems the better sense *,
To save our dollars and our cents,
Until the "speck of war" should grow
So large that it would make a show
As large as warlike *Foolborn's*† head—
Why, then 'tis time to feel some dread.
Therefore, we should not waste our wealth,
While war creeps on by subtil stealth.
But wait until the cannon's thunder
Shall wake the citizen's to wonder;
And then let them the battle fight,
While we, more wise, will take to flight.

"Thus, you see, I've manag'd it,
My *minions* praise my cautious wit.
Addresses crowd from every state,
And loudly cry "Oh, still be great."
But yet I see that danger's nigh,
And from the scene I mean to fly.
The nation's in a cursed hobble,
And *I* may sweat for all this trouble.
But lest they should with anger snarl't one,
As erst while did one General Tarlton,
I have deputed Mr Fox,
To search among the friendly stocks
Of Charleston's sandy fields of corn,
(And dry-docks for some boat forlorn)
And as for gun-boat number two,
Which from the sea the tempest blew,
In this, my friends, preserv'd from ill,
O'er land we'll sail to *Carter's hill.*
On philosophic plan she's made,
Exactly fit for inland trade;
And sails as well on any mountain,
As you could steer o'er lake or fountain ‡.
And as for victuals, if you please,
We'll live for ages on our cheese.
The same that curdling Cheshire dames
(I vow I do forget their names)
Did send, a *mity* preparation,
To show my "favour" in the nation.

"This, I advise.—If any can
With speed devise a better plan,
By which I may preserve my neck,
He'll see me from my scheme deflect."

Thus having spoke, he clos'd his speech,
And at the fire then dri'd his breech.

The Treas'rer then in anger rose,
He hawk'd and spit, and blew his nose;
And having thus unloos'd his tongue,
In Mammoth's ears this peal he rung:

"Much do I dread—as much as any,
The anger of the rabble many;
But yet I'd have my shoulders stripp'd,
And my base back severely whipp'd,
Before with cheese I'd stuff my throat,
Or trust my carcase to your boat.
The very dogs must twist their necks,
To lie with ease between the decks;
And as to your fine mammoth cheese,
The rats may eat it if they please.
And here's some whiskey and some faggots
To *fire* your boat and burn the maggots.
No, Tom, I'm old—and such riff-raff,
To me is nothing but light chaff.
Once I rebell'd against the laws,
And scarce escap'd Jack Ketch's claws.
I had the prudence then to see
Which was the better side for me;
Leaving the fools alone to fight,
I bade them speedily good night.
Thinking I'd better take to heels,
Than vainly strive "to stop de veels."
When you were made the people's head,
You gave me what does give me bread.
Profit's post is public station,
And while the purse strings of the nation
Are safe confided to my hands,
I fear not Burr's Kentucky bands.
But if *you* shrink, you may as well go
Where you please—to Monticello,
And there assuage your fev'rish brain
With softest sounds from S——'s strain."

So having said, he left the house,
Skipping as quick as Tom L—d's louse.
Minerva sternly shook *her* head,
And swore he should be cupp'd and bled.
"Would you pretend to hide your face,
Sly sir, in your old skulking place?
The silliest rat, to save his soul,
Would scorn to run to such a hole.
I have a better project in my eye:
Write again to Mazzei!
Tell him how your aged years
Are bow'd down by palpitating fears;
That now being run so quite aground,
Your country finds you not quite sound:
That you did every project try
To break the *Lilliputian tie.*
Perhaps an old friend he will smile on,
And gladly give him an asylum.
For me—I grieve to be so rough;
But I have us'd you long enough.
You are but a mob-blown bladder,
And I've long climb'd the tow'ring ladder.
Having almost attain'd the top,
From following you I mean to stop;

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* "*Were armies to be raised whenever a* speck of war *appears in the horizon, we never should have been without them. Our resources would have been exhausted on dangers which never happened, instead of waiting really to take place.*"

Message, 2d Dec. 1806.

† *This gentleman, who is certainly a* great *man, and whose head resembles one of his own bombs, is the great* god of war *of the Tredon nation.*

‡ *It is said that these aforesaid boats will sail tolerably well in a placid lake or frog pond. Mr. Fox sometimes kindly exhibits them in Goose-creek, or, as our legislators call it, the* Tibur.

For soon as you shall quit your station,
I mean to rule the Fredon nation.
Then fare thee well, poor trembling coward,
Your fate, alas! is most untoward."

Wise Gideon swore he'd be no ranger,
As sure as his own name was Granger;
But in the bustle save the roast,
And snugly stick to his own post.

Not with more affrighted stare,
By Grecian torches' midnight glare,
Did Priam see Hecuba run,
Quick follow'd by her shirtless son,
And beauteous Helen, with one slipper,
Scudding as fast as Bombay skipper;
Than did the Mammoth ope his eyes,
When thus he saw his creatures rise
In "flat" rebellion to his wishes.
Those who erst would lick his dishes,
Who, like the Scots, would bending stand,
And bow and nod at his command:
Would swear, if he but gave the word,
No cheese could equal Cheshire curd:
That frigates were but Federal dreams,
And gun-boats were the only schemes:
That Tarleton was a British liar,
To say the coward shunn'd the fire:
The letters to the rogue Tom Paine:
The correspondence with Duane:
The *paper* sent to Gabriel Jones:
All were a pack of Federal lies,
And, falsely fram'd, were forgeries.

But having well his breeches warm'd,
With patience he his bosom arm'd.
"My race," he cri'd, "is almost run,
And now must rise the Federal sun.
FEDERALISTS, FROM FOLLY FREE,
DETEST DIRE DAMN'D DEMOCRACY.
Should I to Carter's mountain hie,
My hiding place they'd soon espy.
And If I should for mercy beg,
'Twould neither pick Burr's purse, nor break his leg.
But then his sight it would offend,
Living to see the PEOPLE'S FRIEND.
Deserted in my utmost need
By those who oft on me did feed,
What hope is left? where shall I go,
To shun the dread impending blow?
Of all my fortitude bereft,
No hope but flight or death is left."

Thus having said, with accents soft,
He clamber'd to the *kitchen loft;*
And having o'er his troubles wept,
He groan'd, and then—and then—he slept.

Readers! what more did come to pass,
Of news I have a monstrous *mass:*
But prudence bids me close the song,
And not too much the tale prolong—
Learn hence the ills from pow'r that spring,
And to *fair dealing* closely cling.
To Federal men and Federal measures
Confide your lives—your choicest treasures.
Shun such base designing elves,
And e'en distrust your very selves.
Take heed that democratic arts
Do not too far mislead your hearts;
Each, at his very primal birth,
Is doom'd to be a curse on earth.
With one acclaim, and fervent voice,
Oh, hail with joy a Fed'ral choice;
And boldly sing, in every crowd,
That knaves no more shall be allow'd
O'er Fredon men and Fredon laws
To hold the rod, and fill their maws.

END OF CANTO 1ST.

Baltimore, February, 1807.

REVOLT AT PRINCETON COLLEGE.

" Still be your knowledge temperate and
" discreet,
" Though not as Jones sublime, as Bry-
" ant great;
" Prepar'd to prove in Senate, or the hall,
" That states by learning rise, by learning
" fall;
" To mark man's intellect, its strength
" and bound,
" Nor deem stability on change to found;
" To feel with Mirabeau that "words
" are things,"
" While in delusion's ear their magic
" rings,
" Through states or armies, in the camp
" or street,
" And now *a school revolts*, and now a
" fleet."

Pursuits of Literature.

We have read with much concern the statements which have been published, and have examined with much anxiety the documents respecting the late disturbances at Princeton College. The manner in which the *systematized* opposition to the government of that respectable institution has been conducted, is calculated to excite no small alarm in the breasts of those who believe with us, that without subordination, there can exist no rational liberty, and that society would be overthrown by tenets like those maintained by the revolters.

The following extract from a circular letter addressed by a committee of these young self appointed dictators to their revolutionary comrades, are worthy of a Godwin or a Holcroft, or, in other words, display a spirit which ought to be suppressed.

" For your individual self, sir, as you feel within a spirit of *freedom* and *independence*, capable to revolt from tyranny and resist oppression, we expect you to adhere to your deliberate resolve, to evince to the world that you are capable of acting for yourself, and that AGE should not sanction IMPERTINENCE, that youth has its privileges, and that the GENIUS of REVOLT shall come forward to support them, whenever the hand of *presuming authority* shall attempt to *level or abridge them.*"

A very pretty sort of a *genius* to introduce at the *seat of the Muses!* We recommend the following as a motto for their next bulletin.

" Flectere, si nequeo superos, Acheronta
" movebo."

By hook or crook we'll lay all level;
The gods averse, we'll *raise the devil.*

Or if that should appear a little too inflammatory, in the present stage of the conspiracy, we will present them with a very pretty adage from Swift, which may be used as a motto, or introduced as a quotation, to advantage.

" Man is but a topsy turvy animal, his head where his heels should be."

This they may parody, after the manner of Huddesford.

Our Alma is ill at her ease,
Yet with confidence we can assure her,
That we understand her disease,
And our Grand Panacéa shall cure her.

" Ah! what Panacéa so grand,
" Can my old constitution repair!"
Why, dame! on your head you must stand,
And kick up your heels in the air.

Then your health will be equal and good,
Nothing else can from ruin preserve ye,
For *equality*, well understood,
Means to turn all the world topsy turvy.

The conduct of the students on this occasion, although extremely reprehensible, is perfectly consistent with the tenets of our quack politicians, our sticklers for human perfectibility. The same mental epidemic which has crazed Europe, and is extending its baleful ravages throughout the civilized world, has contaminated these young rights-of-boy-politicians.

The Address of the College to the public, containing a statement of the facts connected with this combination, shall appear in our next.

FROM ALBANY.

A brief Statement of Facts which led to and attended the affray in this City on the 21st instant.

On the 17th inst. at a meeting of the Clintonians in this City, certain resolutions were adopted, one of which declared the utter disbelief of the meeting, of certain facts contained in a deposition of HENRY K. VAN RENSSELAER, Esq. and SOLOMAN VAN RENSSELAER, Esq. the Adjutant-General; the latter Gentleman feeling himself grossly injured and insulted, and having understood that the resolutions were drawn up by ELISHA JENKINS, Esq. who was Secretary of the meeting, attacked Mr. JENKINS in the street, in the morning of the 21st. inst. having first accosted him, and told him to defend himself, and gave him a severe caning, Mr. JENKINS being himself armed with a cane.

About two hours after this Judge TAYLER, in the presence of several Gentlemen, used abusive language of the Adjutant-General, calling him *Assassin*, *Rascal*, *Scoundrel*, &c. and shortly after, seeing the Adjutant-General passing down State-street, pursued him with his cain raised, calling him *damn'd rascal*, and demanding of him why he had used Mr. JENKINS thus, and coming up with him attacked him, the General defending himself with his cane, which was soon wrested from him by Judge Tayler. On which Mr. Cornelius Schermerhorn, Jun. came up and furnished him with another, with which he struck Judge Tayler, and while they were thus engaged Francis Bloodgood, Esq. & Dr. Charles D. Cooper, came up, one of them crying *knock the damn'd rascal down*, the other *kill the damn'd rascal*; and Bloodgood, with the thick end of a heavy

cane which he held with both his hands, struck Van Rensselaer from behind a blow that felled him. Both Tayler and Cooper, as well as Bloodgood, then struck Van Rensselaer while down with their canes, and Cooper also kicked him—Van Rensselaer being raised up by two persons, and greatly disabled, walked off with their assistance—Bloodgood pursued him, and while he was led off, struck him two severe blows with the thick end of his cane, held as before, Van Rensselaer being then unarmed.

While Judge Tayler and Mr. Van Rensselaer were engaged, and just before the first mentioned blow from Mr. Bloodgood, Henry Yates, Jun. Esq. came up and interfered with Mr. Van Rensselaer, but being disabled himself by a stroke from a person unknown, retired.

The Governor, who happened to be near at the time of the affray, exerted himself to the utmost, in quelling the tumult, and the Mayor of the City, and other Magistrates, were very active in the discharge of their duty.

The Adjutant-General now lies very dangerously ill of his wounds.

To prevent erroneous impressions, as to the transaction above mentioned, and to contradict the false reports that have been industriously circulated, by our political opponents, to answer party purposes, we publish the above statement, from actual testimony, and from full conviction of truth.

By order of the Federal Republican Committee,

JOHN H. WENDELL, *Chairman.*
TEUNIS VAN VECHTEN, *Sec'ry.*

Among our French papers we find a long account of the meeting of the Grand Sanhedrim at Paris, of which we have formed an abstract.—The facility with which Napoleon has brought the Jews into a subordination of his views, is not among the least extraordinary of his reign. *Nat. Intel.*

On the 9th of February, the Grand Sanhedrem opened its sittings at Paris.

At 11 o'clock the members of the Sanhedrim went to the house of their chief, from whence they proceeded altogether to the grand synagogue, attended by the members of the first Jewish assembly. A prayer was offered up in the Temple in Hebrew and French, suitable to the circumstances; then was sung a Hebrew hymn and an Hebrew ode, translated into Italian and Latin. The president, M. de Sentzheim, then pronounced a discourse in Hebrew, by which the assembly were much affected. After having quoted many sacred texts, the book of the law was drawn from the tabernacle, and the president blessed the assembly; at the same time making a most affecting prayer for the Emperor, for the glory of his arms and the return of peace. The temple resounded with cries of *long live the Emperor, the Empress, the imperial family, and the brave French army.* M. de Cologna pronounced a discourse in Italian, which produced the most lively emotion; it turned chiefly on the religious and civil duties of man; the moral and political duties of the citizen and subject. The elegance and marmth of the style, the firm but persuasive tone of the orator, raised a general enthusiasm in the hearers. The Rabbi Cracovia of Venice likewise composed a discourse, which contained an account of the history and origin of the Sanhedrim, and paid a tribute of homage to the Emperor, who had just renewed his existence in the midst of us—The temple was nobly and magnificently decorated.

This religious ceremony over, the procession proceeded to the Hotel-de-Ville, where a hall was prepared for their sittings, in conformity to the ancient religious usage;—after the transaction of other business, the president of the Sanhedrim ordered to be read, a discourse of his composition. This discourse, filled with liberal and religious ideas, was highly impressive; then was read the preamble and articles, containing the three first points of doctrine peculiar to the Sanhedrim,

polygamy, divorce, and marriage; then a report concerning the most important considerations of morals, politics, and religion.

A committee was then formed, to draw up an account of their proceedings, and to transmit the same to his excellency, the minister of the interior, when the assembly adjourned to the 18th.

An admirable order reigned throughout the sitting of an assembly, the design of which is to restore to social happiness, a class of men so long persecuted and unhappy.

This ceremony excited general interest and anxiety, as much from its novelty as on account of the great man who has revived an assembly without example in the records of modern history.

A plan of religious government was adopted, by which a synagogue and consistory are ordered to be established in every department, in which are found 20,000 Jews; when that number is not found in one department, the jurisdiction of the synagogue and consistory will extend to any number of departments, necessary to make up the 20,000.

The functions of the consistory are to guard against the Rabbi giving any instruction, either in private or public, or any explanation of the law which shall be at variance with the answers of the assembly to the questions submitted to them by the grand Sanhedrim—2dly, to maintain order in the synagogues, to watch over the reception and distribution of sums, destined to pay the expenses of the divine service—3dly, to encourage all Jews within their jurisdiction, by every possible means, to the exercise of some useful occupation, and to make known to the public authority those who are destitute of the means of gaining an honest livelihood—4thly, to declare every year to the proper authority the number of conscript Jews within his arondisement.

The functions of the Rabbi are, 1st, to give religious instruction—2dly, to teach the precepts contained in the decisions of the grand Sanhedrim—3dly, to preach under all its relations obedience to the laws, and especially to those which concern the defence of the country. They shall more particularly attend to this at the annual period of the conscription, exhorting those under their charge to conform to this law—4thly, to represent to the Jews the military service as a sacred duty, and to explain to them that as long as they devote themselves to this service, the law will dispense with the usages and customs which are incompatible with it—5thly, to preach in the synagogues, and to recite prayers for the Emperor and the imperial family.

FOR THE WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

To a Friend on his return, after a long absence.

Alike in life's fair prime, our native groves,
The tuneful muses, and the smiling loves,
We left, new scenes and regions to explore,
By youthful hope sustain'd, a passage trac'd
Thro' the dread dangers of the wat'ry waste,
And unrepining left our lov'd, our native shore.

Pleas'd I reveal, my friend, the blissful hour,
When buoyant hope dispens'd her cheering power,
And round our steps an artless gentle train
Of lov'd companions join'd their pleasing sway,
To raise the joys of youth's untroubled day,
And prompt the artless, the unstudied strain.

And, ah! what was our gain, when rashly hurl'd
On the rude ocean of the stormy world!
Whose treacherous surface gleam'd with pleasure's ray;
Tho' peers and princes swell'd the festive train,
The mirth was joyless, and the splendour vain.

By favouring Heaven's decree, at length restor'd
To scenes for ever lov'd, and long deplor'd,
With rapturous joy I felt my bosom glow;

Too soon 'tis past, the gay illusion's o'er,
These scenes, from lapse of time, are known no more,
And ye, O friends of youth, where are ye now?

Some still survive, to foreign shores convey'd,
Some in the grave's eternal chambers laid,
No more must cheer my mind, nor charm my eyes;
There rests Lavinia—death's oblivious sleep
Has clos'd those eyes that only wak'd to weep;—
In a far distant land the lov'd Amelia dies.

And thou, O Nisus, thou, whose guardian sway
Watch'd o'er my heedless youth's incautious way,
Long must my sorrowing soul thy loss deplore;
Cold is the heart where every virtue glow'd,
Mute are the lips whence wisdom's precepts flow'd,
And thy mild spirit seeks the eternal shore.

Almeria, too, though Hymen's silken chain
To torrid climes her wandering steps restrain,
Shall pensive oft recal the blissful days,
When, circled by the artless friends of youth,
Votaries alike of science and of truth,
Her genius strengthen'd by their partial praise.

For me, to life's increasing cares devote,
Extinct the fire of genius, force of thought,
To duty's peaceful path I bound my views;
Still to my household gods my offerings pay,
And idly busy thro' the fleeting day,
Scarce find a vacant hour to invocate the muse.

MATILDA.

FOR THE WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

Mr. Editor,

When you find a vacant corner in your paper, you will please insert the enclosed—one of the few sportive effusions of the bard of Dromore.

Can it be that so exquisite a Poet as HAFIZ is suffered to remain, *en pedagogue*, in an obscure village? How would the crimson have flushed the cheeks of an indignant Mæcenas, at the bare mention of such an instance of British taste and munificence!

ON THE DEATH OF A BUTCHER.

REJOICE, ye pigs, kids, calves, and lambs!
The Tyrant is no more,
Who oft from their lamenting dams
Your gentle comrades tore.
The Butcher, Death,
Has stopp'd his breath,
And marr'd his bloody pranks,
Whose ruthless knife,
Of many a life
Depriv'd your peaceful ranks!
Yet one reflection still annoys—
Even tho' his days are done,
He left behind, to damp your joys,
A Butcher in—his Son.
Thus when Death's friendly stroke mankind
Rids of one great Oppresser,
Another oft as bad we find
Start up in his successor.

HAFIZ.

FOREIGN.

SALEM, (Mass.) MAY 1.

The Turkish war.—By Capt. WILLIAM COOK, who arrived here on Wednesday night from Palermo in Sicily, we have some additional particulars respecting the new war which has been commenced between the Turks and Russians, which is likely soon to assume a high degree of interest and importance. The Turks are doubtless considered as acting a part assigned them by Bonaparte; and, as was to be expected, the British have made common cause with the Russians against them. We have already had some reports of the progress of the Russian arms, under Gen. Michelson, in the direct rout for Constantinople. Capt. C. further informs us of the co-operation of a Naval force in the expedition against the Ottoman Capital. Dispatches had arrived at Sicily, with orders for Sir Sidney Smith to join Admiral Duckworth, and sail with

all possible speed for the Dardanelles, to act in concert with the Russians against the Porte; and they sailed in consequence, on the 26th of January. We do not know the amount of the British force. The Russians were stated to have 25 Sail of men of war in the Mediterranean, on board of which was a considerable number of troops: and it was expected that in conjunction they would attack the Dardanelles, and pass up to Constantinople. In the mean time fears were entertained for the safety of Admiral Louis, who with a small Squadron was, by the last advices above Constantinople, and who might therefore be arrested on his return into the Archipelago, if the Turks should be apprized in season of the hostility of Great Britain.

Of the war between the French and Russians, no intelligence could be obtained in that quarter, to be relied on. The accounts were such as had passed through French channels, and in general represented Bonaparte as having met with little or no obstruction in his victorious career.

Our countrymen at Sicily were highly gratified at receiving in London prints of the 5th Jan. official accounts of the conclusion of a treaty between Great Britain and America; the more so, as the Paris papers had represented the negociation as likely to fail, and a rupture between the two countries as almost unavoidable. At the same time there was considerable murmuring among the British on the occasion; for, though the conditions of the treaty were unknown, yet there was a general impression that the American commissioners had got the advantage in the negociation, and that the honour and interest of Old England had not been properly maintained.

Business at Naples and Leghorn was extremely dull, and nearly stagnated at the former place, by means of the continual contributions levied on the merchants by the new government.

From the official returns of votes for Governor, and for Members of Assembly, we collect the following abstract:—

NEW-YORK.

For Governor.

Morgan Lewis.	D. D. Tompkins.
1807	1673
1673	
Majority, 134	

For Lieutenant-Governor.

Thomas Storm.	John Broome.
1778	1672
1672	
Majority, 106	

For Senator.

Samuel Jones.	De Witt Clinton.
1787	1609
1600	
Majority, 187	

For Assembly.

American Ticket.		*Foreigners' Ticket.*	
Rufus King,	4440	Henry Rutgers,	4898
Mathew Clarkson,	4464	Sol. Townsend,	4861
Egbert Benson,	4455	Francis Cooper,	4823
John Townsend,	4461	Augs. Wright,	4869
Richard Varick,	4435	Benjamin Ferris,	4851
Andrew Morris,	4320	Sylvanus Miller,	4843
Abm. Russel,	4429	James Warner,	4842
J. O. Hoffman,	4438	William W. Gilbert,	4831
W. Henderson,	4415	Thomas Farmer,	4864

Accounts by the northern mail give Lewis a majority of 206 in Columbia County, in which the federal ticket for Senator and Members of Assembly has likewise succeeded. Rensselaer gives Lewis a majority of 43; Greene, 316; Albany, 359; in all, 924. On the whole, however, we have not received such intelligence as can enable us to determine with certainty the result of the election.

The following sketch of the plan of Dr. Gregory's Cyclopedia, may serve to present our readers a definite idea of the advantages which may be anticipated from that literary and scientific compendium:

A Dictionary of arts and sciences, in a compendious form, sufficiently

copious without being prolix, accurate, but not diffuse, divested of all superfluous matter, comprising rather than copying what has been done by others, and exhibiting a clear but concise view of the present state of the various branches of human knowledge, has been long a most desirable object to the English reader.

A Dictionary is properly a work of reference, and not of detail, and those who wish to become adepts in any art or science, will scarcely study it from an Encyclopedia exclusively.

That a complete view of the arts and sciences may, however, be exhibited on a smaller scale than is usually attempted, will be obvious, if we consider that the Cyclopedia of Chambers was originally comprised in two volumes folio, large and open printing, that the first edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica extended only to three thin volumes 4to. and that many excellent works of a similar kind, and not of a greater extent, had been published in foreign countries. The retrenchment also of many superfluous and useless articles which have latterly found their way into books of this description, will evidently cause a considerable deduction in point of size, without in reality impairing the intrinsic value and general utility of the work.

Should, therefore, the execution not disappoint the hopes and expectations of those who have projected the new Dictionary of arts and sciences, the following are the immediate advantages which they may with reason and modesty promise to the purchasers,

First, It will exhibit a compendium of all human knowledge, the more luminous, because cleared of all extraneous matter, rather practical than speculative; and in which particular attention will be paid to the most useful branches.

Second, It will be in the convenient and comparatively portable size of two volumes, calculated to lie on the table of every studious person, as a book of constant reference.

Third, It is so printed as to correspond with the 4to. edition of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary; and the possessors of both works will thus have in four quarto, and at a moderate expense, all the literary aid which the English student or reader can possibly require.

The following is the Prospectus of the above work, issued by Mr. E. SARGEANT.

DR. GREGORY's CYCLOPEDIA,

Including the present state of all Arts and Sciences.

The literary *Quackery* which prompts the publisher of every new work, to endeavour to magnify the merits of his own intended publication by depreciating the merit of all other similar productions, is, at once, both useless and despicable, because nothing human can rise into esteem and honour, merely, upon the ruins of another's reputation, without some intrinsic excellence of its own. The publisher of Gregory's Cyclopedia, therefore, will leave it to others to discover and declare, that the generality of Books called *Encyclopedias* are, in their very constitution and form, too expensive, and too cumbersome, to be either, extensively circulated, or generally useful, and will content himself with briefly stating, the claims and pretensions of the Book, which he hereby proposes to offer to the public. First. It comprizes the most valuable information in all the important departments of Knowledge, collected and arranged by some of the best scholars, and the most comprehensively scientific men, this day existing in Britain. Secondly. This information is comprized in a small compass, and conveyed in language, at once, perspicuous and elegant; so that the reader might in a short space of time, with ease and pleasure to himself, obtain that real acquaintance with the moral, literary, political, and philosophical world, which otherwise, could not be acquired from the larger works in

which the sources of these streams of knowledge are contained, but by a whole life devoted to severe and unremitted labour.

In order to render the work worthy of the patronage of the American public, the publisher has engaged all the best American Artists to engrave the Copper Plates, of which 138 will be given in the course of the work, and has also secured the assistance of Editors of acknowledged talents and information.

It is with the blended emotions of confidence and delight, that the publisher announces his intention of offering to his numerous patrons and supporters, a work which combines eloquence with economy, and practicable utility with splendour.

That the patrons and subscribers of this intended publication, might be thoroughly assured of not having their patronage and protection abused by any defect in the execution of the work itself, or any want of punctuality in its appearance, at the stated and appointed times, the subscriber will shortly annex to the prospectus, a page as a *specimen* of the *style*, in which he solemnly pledges himself the *whole* shall be executed.

On account of the great abundance of matter, and the number of engravings which the work will contain, and in consequence of the vast expense necessarily attending the prosecution of such a plan, the publisher is compelled to solicit the aid of a sufficient number of subscribers, to enable him to carry his purpose into full effect, before he puts any part of the intended publication into the hands of the Engraver, or the Printer.

The acknowledged and intrinsic merits of the work are such as to ensure it a very general and extensive circulation; wherefore, it only remains to the publisher to *ensure* to his subscribers that the whole of the execution, as to the accuracy and elegance of the engravings, paper, and type, shall be such, as in every respect to correspond with the high value of the work. As to the engravings, as yet no specimen can be given, but the publisher pledges himself that they shall be all at least equal, and many superior to those in the London edition.

That there might be no possibility of disappointment to the patrons of literature as to this work, the supscriptions are proposed to be received on the following conditions.

1st. The whole shall be comprized in twelve parts, of which one portion shall be published monthly. Each part shall contain about 150 quarto pages, neatly done up in coloured paper, at the price of two dollars and seventy-five cents, which is to be paid for on the delivery of each number—the whole twelve numbers when completed will make two volumes in quarto, containing 138 copper-plate engravings, which alone are worth the price of the whole work. It will contain more than double the matter of any similar work that has ever been published in this country.

2dly. One dollar shall be paid at the time of subscribing, and to be deducted on the delivery of the twelfth part.

3dly. If the work be not executed in every respect equal to the engagement hereby made, the subscribers shall, on returning the volumes, receive back the amount of their subscription money which has been advanced. If required, the publisher will give a *certificate*, pledging himself to that effect, to each subscriber at the time of subscribing.

5thly. The price of each part will be raised to three dollars, the moment that the work is put to press; and, even then, the *whole* expense of a work which contains the substance of all that is known on every subject, literary, and scientific, will be only 36 dollars.

E. SARGEANT,
No. 39, Wall-street.

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